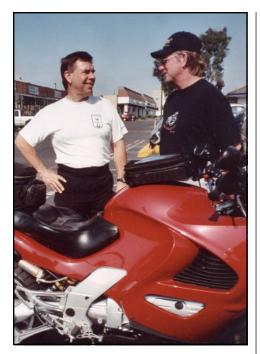
KING OF THE ALPS

PHOTOS & TEXT BY JOHN HERMANN



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What a deal! Our president found this low mile K1200 RS which will replace the

famous blue pin-stripped one. Getting details from Rich Kapushinski is Mike Lynch, right.



Visiting fireman. Right there on Newport Avenue in O.B., on his way to the land of fire, Tierra del Fuego. As the "GB" sticker would indicate, **Simon** **Goodacre** is from Dover, Kent, U.K., riding his R1100 GS. The bags were fabricated in England.

No longer on his way, **Turk Konuk** and his mighty LT are back in sunny Borrego from all parts of the eastern US, including the Lima rally, sampling Maine lobster, and New Orleans crawdads. **Gary Orr** and his wife **Heather** came back from Arkansas. Then he went to play on the **Big Dog** ride in Colorado. He says Dr. Frazier was indeed there, and the steaks were indeed two inches thick, and Red Cone Pass was indeed great, and so is the town of Frisco. He rode the tested 650GS, to Colorado, on the Big Dog, and then back to Escondido.

Ron Spicer rode the Roadster Oilhead to the Airhead gathering in Kings Canyon. Enroute, he collected data for Hugo Schreiner to use on next month's Porterville Oktoberfest excursion.



Gotta say Gary and Cuca Walker know how to throw a party. The club's pool party at their house lacked nothing. Lots of grilled food, lots of drinks, lots of soft chairs, and a wonderful pool. Kit Lynch and Pat Wagner and Bob Ingram just floated around in the pool for hours. The party rated a visit from Bob and Candy Ray



Carol Hughes and David Mishalof, MOA's high mileage rider, found enticing the soft chairs overlooking the rose garden and pool.



Dave Mishalof spent a lot of time and maybe a lot of money getting his GS ready for August's Iron Butt, you know the 11,000 miles in 11 days with points for getting to additional impossible places, all of which are unknown until you get to check points. The GS has all kinds of electrical and electronic and just plain aluminum details. Like 2500 volt lights and a spare gas tank behind the seat fabricated by Amos Robinson.



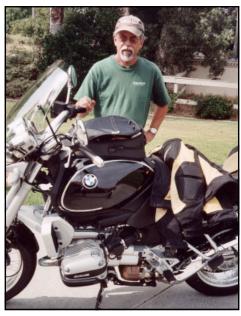
Dave's personal flag reads "AARP/BMW RIDERS OF SAN DIEGO 2005 Iron Butt participant." Dave's California license tag reads "91 IRNBT." This year's IB started in Denver, finishes in Denver, and has an intermediate checkpoint in Denver.

Meanwhile, **Charlie Parks** is home from the national rally at Lima, Ohio, where he was only the second oldest rider. 'Course, he rode cross country. He was beaten by a local.

Our own club won a recognition for the largest club attendance coming the most miles



Herm's neighborhood is looking up. The new next door neighbor moved in pulling this trailer that included the pristine silver smoke 90S. The other "S" type fairings on the trailer are on various Nortons. In the van are three Triumphs. Already in the garage were a Ducati and a KLR.



Isn't it lovely? **Bill Edwards** found this pin-striped R1100 and put his old faithful cruiser on the block.



Look what we have here. **Bill Hoeffer** on the very R75/5 he used when he was Road Captain of the club

almost 30 years ago. Short frame. Kick starter. Krauser bags. Some remember that he experimented with a huge Vetter fairing. Now he has "S" bars and no fairing.

Bill deserves special honors from the club. He found Mr. G's and talked the club into moving the Sunday morning gathering to the now famous location on Clairemont Mesa Blvd., more recently renamed Giovanni's.



Test Question. Where and what is the significance of this restaurant? Well. It's on Midway across from the Post Office, and it is where the BMW Owners of San Diego decided to try meeting on Sunday mornings before a ride. It wasn't Chinese then. And like Giovanni's, it allowed open seating with a view of the parking lot. Prior to this find, the club met at a Mobil Station in Mission Valley.



Jim Hyde of famous RawHyde Adventures stood under the Padre batter at the August club meeting to tell of the wonders of riding big bikes in the dirt. Several in the club, includ-

KING...

ing Gary Orr and Brendan Myers took part in a recent adventure. Jim says you can do it, and he feeds you good while you learn.



Back from his RawHyde adventures, Brendan Myers has been out and about on his 650 GS. He joined the Coronado mafia (there were five) at the last club meeting



BMW folk have been frequenting Fat Ivors in Valley Center since it opened. Captain Bligh made a montage of San Diego BMW folk eating Fat Ivors ribs, and it was prominently displayed. The montage was saved from the fire that

destroyed the restaurant several years ago. Now it's back on the wall of the rebuilt Fat Ivors. In the upper corners of the montage are Fulton Martin and John Hermann. On a recent visit to check the quality of the ribs, they stopped to be photographed framing the montage of years ago.



Look! No training wheels. But this new SD Police BMW has been equipped with garden hose coverings of its crash bars. The hose is neatly secured with zip ties, being checked here by SD Police volunteer, **Bob Ingram**.



Pippa Dinger's color is red. Former club president, she's always had red bikes and red riding suits. Now her

new 1200GS which is red, of course, has lots of Touratech goodies, all of which have been powder coated *red*. **Scott Dinger** is pointing to some of the goodies.



One evening it was on the floor at Brattin Motors, catching **Don Nimon**'s eye, this silver R1200 RT.



Next morning, it was the subject of much discussion at Giovanni's. Assessing it are Dan Toporoski, Lean King, David Mishalof, John Sullivan and the happy new owner, Don Nimon.

September rides for some San Diego club members include the Alps, Plitvice National Park and Dubrovnik in Croatia.





Jim Budimlya & Phil Blackstone came down to the August board meeting to propose a joint SCBMWRC & BMWOCSD rally.



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